

NEWS SUMMARY.

His Affairs.—The Joint Special Committee of Councils to consider the bill to exempt the meadow lands in the Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh wards from taxation, met in the Clerk's room yesterday afternoon, but deferred action till they have visited the district. The farmers and landowners have expected \$20,000 on the banks, and ask to be relieved of taxes for three years, to enable them to put the ground in order.

—Last evening, at half-past five o'clock, George Armstrong, a resident of Norristown, was found floating in a boat in the Schuylkill, Columbia avenue. He was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital. The injured man died last evening at the hospital, and the Coroner was notified.

—The Republican members of Select and Common Councils met yesterday in a joint caucus and made the following nominations:—Chief Commissioner of Highways, Mahlon H. Dickinson; Assistant, Hiram Horner and William Rittenhouse; Chief Engineer of the Water Department, Frederick Greenfield; Commissioner of City Property, George W. Wood.

—The alarm of fire yesterday afternoon, about 6 o'clock, was occasioned by the burning of some material in the basement of the market house at Sixteenth and Market streets. There was stored there a large quantity of produce, valued at about \$10,000, the principal owners of which were Messrs. Bascom, Woodward, Warwick, Ulmer, Ward & Donelson, and Chambers. The fire was supposed to have been accidental, and no insurance there was no insurance on the property destroyed.

—At noon yesterday, a meeting of the South Street Bridge Commission was held in the office of Chief Engineer and Surveyor Knues, in the Survey Department building, Fifth street, below Walnut. The business transacted was of a routine character. It was stated that thus far the sum of \$75,000 has been expended by the Commission, while the appropriation of \$775,000 made by Councils will be required in the construction of the bridge. The work has been recently, work on the bridge has been pushed forward rapidly. The abutment on the west bank is finished, and the foundations for the piers have been laid. Now the Commission has encountered a difficulty with the railroad crossing at South Street, on the west bank of the Schuylkill. It seems that, in order to conform with the grade of the Alushouse property, it is necessary to build the approach to the bridge over the railroad tracks, five in number, which cross the bridge at an angle of 10 degrees to the junction road, and one to the Pennsylvania Extension road, covering 180 feet of ground. The objection lies in building piers to meet the wishes of the respective roads, and at the present time the Commission is engaged in devising a plan whereby the difficulty may be overcome.

—A meeting of the Joint Special Committee of Councils, Port Wardens, Chamber of Commerce, and Board of Trade was held yesterday with reference to the Horse Shoe shoals. The Joint Survey Department is to be petitioned for a map of the ground.

Domestic Affairs.—Gold sold yesterday at 110 1/2. The political troubles in Alabama continue. California is now being visited by copious falls of rain.

—The steamer "Beauregard" sailed from New York for France yesterday.

—The retaking of the census of New York city commences to day.

—A great many families from Mexico are moving into Arizona Territory.

—The Macon and Augusta Railroad of Georgia has just been completed.

—Congressman Morrill has decided not to contest the election of Mr. Myers.

—Hon. Isaiah Blood, a State Senator of New York, died yesterday.

—The National Association of Base Ball Players assembled in New York yesterday.

—The new German Masonic Temple, in Allegheny City, Pa., was dedicated yesterday.

—Two hundred workmen were discharged yesterday from the Portsmouth, N. H., Navy Yard.

—Nothing has yet been done in the matter of the consolidation of revenue districts in Pennsylvania.

—The Army of the Tennessee will hold its next meeting at Cincinnati on the 6th and 7th of next April.

—Collector Murphy, of New York, has caused a great change in the custom cartage system of that State.

—News from the far West is that a general Indian uprising is anticipated to occur early next spring.

—Several chaplains have applied to the War Department with a view to retirement under the recent law.

—The Governor elect of Missouri, on Tuesday night, gave forth his opinion as to future political movements in the country.

—All the members of the Ways and Means Committee, except Messrs. Kelley, Brooks, and Hooper.

—A severe storm prevailed off Wilmington, N. C., yesterday, and fears were entertained that great damage would ensue to vessels.

—The Secretary of the Fish and Game Commission has issued a circular for an hour yesterday in relation to it is rumored, to the purchase of Cuba from Spain.

—On Tuesday night, William McGowan, an old and respected citizen of Knoxville, Ill., committed suicide by hanging himself in the court-house of that town.

—The working of both the English Atlantic cables is interrupted, and notice is given that for the present messages will not be received for any part of Europe. A steamer is at the point of interruption about 65 miles from Hart's Content, and it is expected that the fault will soon be repaired. The French cable, while it transmits westward with facility, is unable to transmit eastward, except with great difficulty.

ST. ANDREWS, Col. A. L. Snowden's Address at the Anniversary of the Society last Evening.

The proceedings of the 123rd anniversary of the St. Andrew's Society, held last evening, will be found on our eighth page. Among the speeches delivered was one by Col. A. Loudon Snowden, in response to the toast to "Poets, Poetry, and Songs." Col. Snowden spoke in his usual happy vein as follows:—

The mere mention of the sentiment just read in our hearing stimulates the imagination, quickens the blood, and fills all our hearts with the most divine of emotions. Old age and youth alike bow before the majesty of song, and acknowledge the power of true poetic genius.

Of our own number there are those whose white hair and wrinkled brow, as just yesterday and summer of their lives, yet whose eyes brighten and whose whole being seems inspired as by a supernatural power when some song of the long ago is sung or some poetic inspiration repeated in their hearing.

From the earliest recorded time down through the weary ages, wherever there have been enlightened minds, pure thought, or noble sentiment, there poetry has held a place and been acknowledged as a power. Whether it be the sweet songs of the East, or the hymns of royalty, or the wandering Troubadour, chanting through the mountains, they alike commanded the hearts of the people.

whose words are understood in the palace and the hamlet; whose melodious numbers enchant the hearts of the refined and educated and move to their profoundest depths the emotions of the humblest cottager. Of such were Homer, Shakespeare, and Burns, who, although widely differing in mental capacity, culture, and in the bent of their genius, yet all "held the glass true to nature." Writing in different eras of the world's history, different nations, and in different climes, yet the writings of all have been, and will continue to be, read, cherished, and loved by all classes and conditions. This is the highest eclogium that posterity can render to mortal, and one bestowed upon the most illustrious of the sons of men.

The most ancient of all poetry of which we have any record is that of the Hebrews. "It stands apart from all the rest in its solitary grandeur, its freedom and its commanding or wonder. Living under a government ordained by God, surrounded by the daily evidences of Divine interposition, walking as a people under the very shadow of their Creator, no wonder that their great poets, their prophets, their seers, their prophets, their lamps from celestial fires, and "lunge them all burning with the oil of heaven upon this sin-cured earth."

We next come in the course of history to the poets of Greece. The fountain from which classic waters moderate literature has drawn aliment and inspiration. Full of beauties, rich in thought, and wonderful in power as it is, it still lacks the sublimity that distinguishes the Hebrew poetry. It stands, under the domination of a materialistic mythology, beautified and ennobled all that was of the earth; but it lacked the sublime inspiration of an ever-present Jehovah that filled the mind and heart of the Hebrew poet, and that gave to his poetry a divine grandeur. Before Homer, under the domination of a materialistic mythology, beautified and ennobled all that was of the earth; but it lacked the sublime inspiration of an ever-present Jehovah that filled the mind and heart of the Hebrew poet, and that gave to his poetry a divine grandeur. Before Homer, under the domination of a materialistic mythology, beautified and ennobled all that was of the earth; but it lacked the sublime inspiration of an ever-present Jehovah that filled the mind and heart of the Hebrew poet, and that gave to his poetry a divine grandeur.

Another grand, rude in manners and in culture when Greece was reformed and cultivated, turned up the man as it is for manly shoulders, and for centuries not only gave laws and civil polity, but in literature, in arts, in arms, governed the world. In Rome's earlier days, and in her ruder times, she contented herself with the heroic songs of her vanquished Greeks. But as she advanced in education and refinement to that exalted place she ultimately occupied, she was not wanting in sons whose genius, if not equal to Homer's, has left a grander and more enduring monument to succeeding times.

Augustan period, when peace and power went hand in hand, was Rome blessed with great poets whose inspired songs have illustrated the brightest pages of her history and bequeathed to mankind the heroic songs of her vanquished Greeks. But as she advanced in education and refinement to that exalted place she ultimately occupied, she was not wanting in sons whose genius, if not equal to Homer's, has left a grander and more enduring monument to succeeding times.

From the decline and fall of the Roman empire through France, long centuries of gloom and darkness, not a single poetic star of any magnitude arose to shed its light upon this rayless night of the "Dark Ages."

It was not until the thirteenth century that the gloom gave way before the refulgent splendor of the Italian language and poetry. His "Divine Comedy" is the first great work "which graces the literature of modern Europe." Time will not permit me to dwell upon his excellencies as they deserve. I should speak of his originality, the power of his imagination, the splendor of his diction, the intensity and passion of his great soul that pervaded all his writings; but I must hasten on to following him to the hands of the founder of the lyric school of Italian poetry; to whom Ariosto, Tasso, and Tasso, who wrote "Jerusalem Delivered," which is so full of beauty, tenderness, and purity of thought.

Spain, although prolific in ballads, presents, with but one or two exceptions, no great poet that arrests our attention or commands our admiration. Cervantes was more of a prose writer than poet. This is very remarkable, as the Spanish language is one of the most peculiarly adapted as a vehicle for poetic thought. Marked throughout by strong traces of the oriental, it is wasted in pomposity and exaggeration.

If we except the reign of Louis XIV, France has but few names to history that will stand the test of time. Scattered through her literature we encounter the names of La Fontaine, Boileau, Rousseau, Voltaire, and Lamartine, but greater than them all, Beranger. He was the French Homer, and his great originality and power he touched the hearts of all classes of society. A distinguished writer speaking of him says:—"Strong in his Napoleonic tendencies and faith, he kept alive among the people of France the grand memory of his empire; and in his ballads and soul-stirring ditties more than to any other cause may be attributed the re-establishment of the Corsican dynasty. No poet since the beginning of the world has exercised such a power over the destiny of a nation."

Many great names adorn the literature of Germany. The world is, however, much more indebted to her for scientific research and metaphysical attainments than for poetic productions, and yet it is difficult to find the literature of any other nation more illustrious names than those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

And now, gentlemen, I come to speak, in the order of history, of English and Scottish poetry—last on the list, but first in our affections. As I stand before you at this temple of inspiration, I hesitate to utter. Every step we take within we encounter illustrious names, until we are overwhelmed by their numbers and awe struck by the sublime results of their labors. From grand old Chaucer down to the latest bard of the nineteenth century, we find a mighty army of inspired men march before us! Following Chaucer come Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Addison, Swift, Thomson, Goldsmith, Ramey, Young, Cowper, Burns, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Campbell, Southey, Coleridge, Shelley, I pause not because I have exhausted the list, but lest I may weary your patience. No other language is adorned by such a galaxy of great names. And under no form of government except where civil and religious freedom exists have there been so many illustrious names as those of Schiller and Goethe.

rich, the noble, and the learned bent down to catch the sweet and enchanting melodies, and as they listened their hearts melted and their judgment acknowledged the magical power of his genius. Present-born though he was, all ranks and conditions recognized that God had crowned him as "nature's nobleman."

This new land to which we or our fathers before us have come has scarcely yet stretched out her hand to pluck the coveted prize of poetic honors. Her mighty energies have been devoted to cutting down forests, upturning virgin soil, building cities, railroads, highways, and in peopling a continent. When these great and important physical works shall have been accomplished, and she, resting from her mighty labors, shall cultivate the arts, who can predict the power and splendor of her achievements? Having triumphed over all physical obstacles to her power, prosperity, and greatness, she stands in freedom and an enlightened free press marching at the van of our civilization, may she not establish new claims to the world's admiration in the inauguration of a new era, in which her poets shall rival, if not excel, those of the first great republic? We may all at least hope that our materialistic tendencies may never obliterate from the minds and hearts of our people a genuine appreciation and love for the true and beautiful in poetry, "as sung by our birds and groved by our gazes."

MEMORANDA. U. S. steamer Junata and from Havre yesterday. Br. steamer Cuba, Moodie, for Liverpool, cleared at New York yesterday.

Br. steamer Samaria, from New York for Liverpool, at Queenstown yesterday. N. G. steamer Ohio, Bosse, from Baltimore, at Bremen 29th ult.

Steamer Morro Castle, Greene, from Havana, at New York yesterday. Steamer Maria Smith, fm Trieste for New York, cleared at New York yesterday.

Br. steamer Scotia, from New York for Liverpool, at Queenstown yesterday. Steamer James A. Smith, for New York, sailed from Charleston yesterday.

Steamer J. S. Green, Vance, hence, at Norfolk 29th ult. Steamer Salvor, Herring, hence, at Richmond 28th ult., and sailed again to return.

Br. steamer Agincourt, Huxie, hence, at New Orleans 29th ult. Brig W. H. Parks, Lampher, from Bangor for Philadelphia, at Holmes Hole 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, for Philadelphia, cleared at Philadelphia yesterday. Schrs Governor Burton, Ludlam, cleared at Georgetown, D. C., 28th ult.

Schrs H. B. McCauley, from Boston for Philadelphia; Almira Woolley, from Gloucester for do.; and S. M. Reed, from Boston for Virginia, at Holmes' Hole 29th ult.

Schrs David S. Siner, Huntley, and Wm. B. Mann, Rogers, from New York, at Jacksonville 29th ult. Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, for Philadelphia, cleared at Portland 29th ult.

Schrs W. H. Dennis, Leaming, hence, at Boston 29th ult. Schrs Mary G. Farr, Crowell, for New York, at Bridgetown 29th ult.

Schrs Westmoreland, Rice, hence, at Providence 29th ult. Schrs William F. Phelps, Cranmer, for Philadelphia, sailed from Providence 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

Schrs J. B. Austin, Davis, from Port Richmond, at Stonington 29th ult. Schrs Sarah J. Vaughan, Vaughan, hence, at Richmond 29th ult.

ports Bark Ida, Kimball, and brig, Holmes, the latter from Barragosa, passed in last night. In harbor, bark Alice Talner, from New York for Philadelphia; bark Egan, and bark Glance, Cuba, and Velocity, all for Philadelphia;